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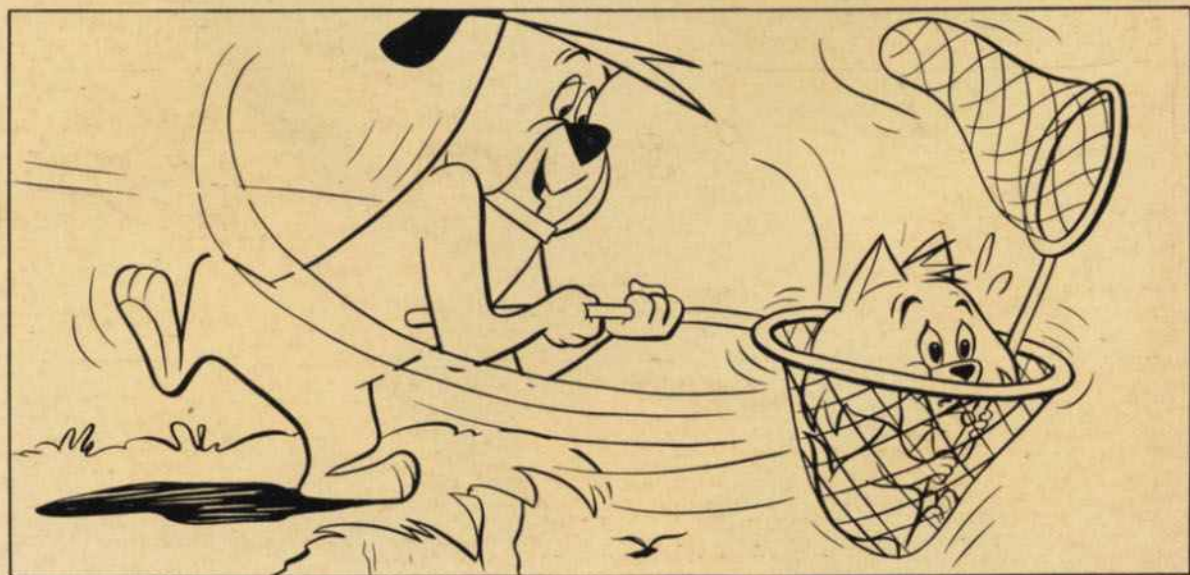
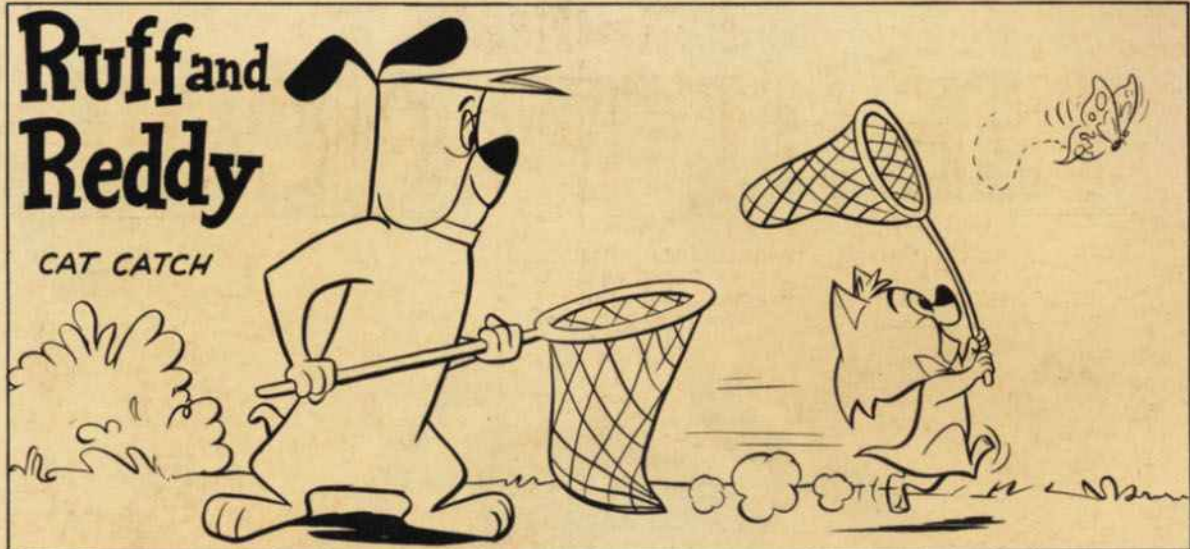
JAN.-MARCH

Ruff and Reddy



Ruff and Reddy

CAT CATCH



Ruff and Reddy

THE LITTER-PICKER



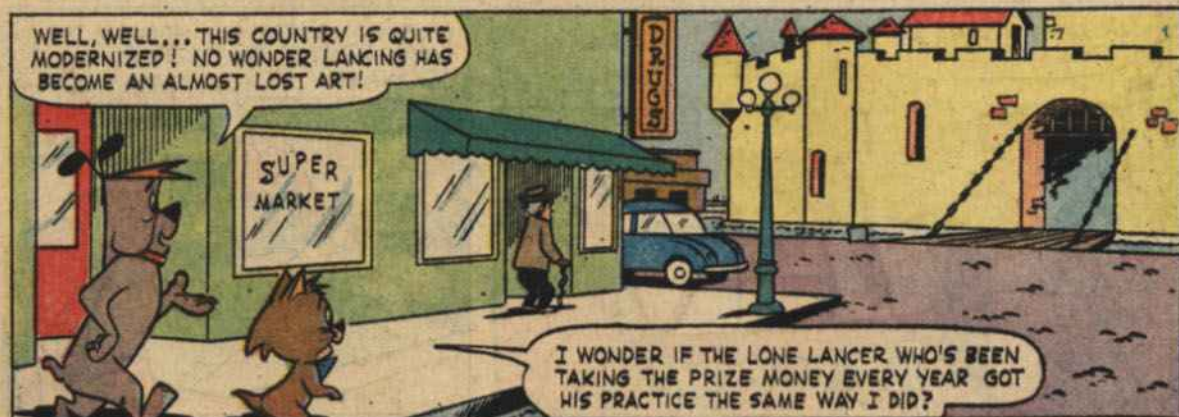
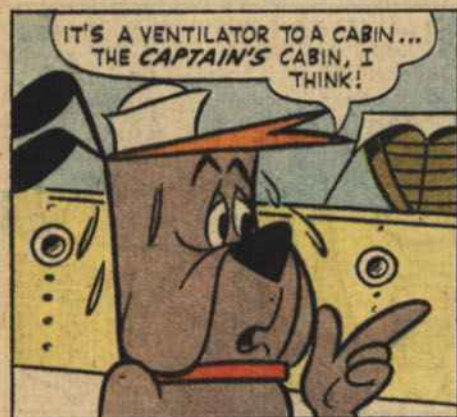
POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y.

RUFF AND REDDY, No. 12, Jan.-Mar., 1962. Published quarterly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. Helen Meyer, President; William F. Callahan, Jr., Executive Vice-President; Harold F. Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director; Bryce L. Holland, Vice-President. Second-class postage paid at New York, New York, and at Poughkeepsie, New York. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Possessions 60c per year. Subscriptions in Canada 75c per year; Pan-American and foreign countries 90c per year. Dell Subscription Service: 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Copyright © 1961, by Hanna-Barbera Productions.

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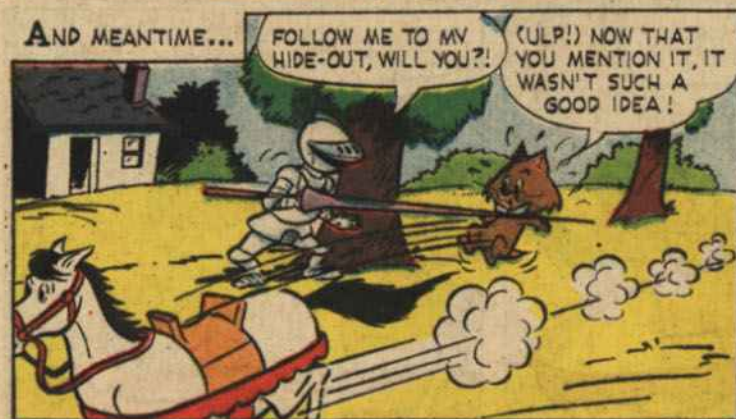
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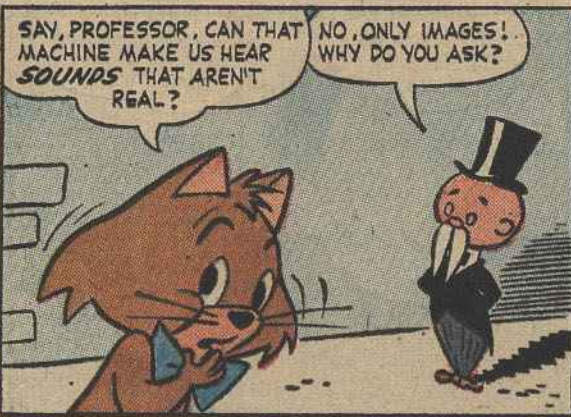
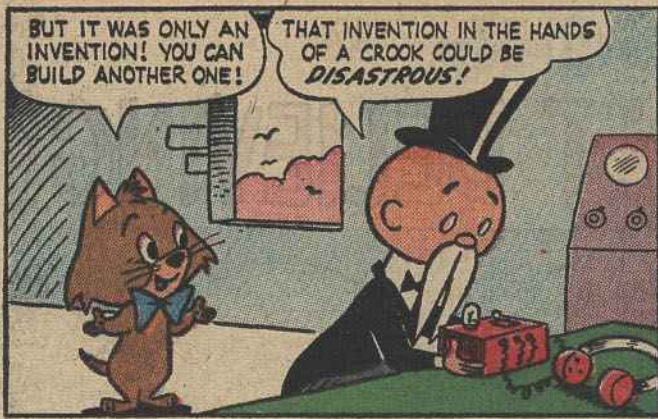


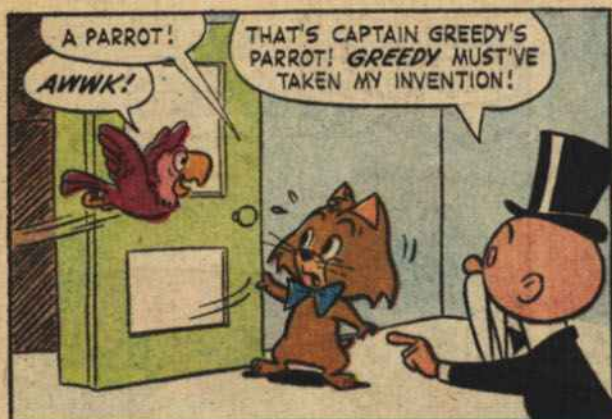


Ruff and Reddy

SEEING ISN'T BELIEVING







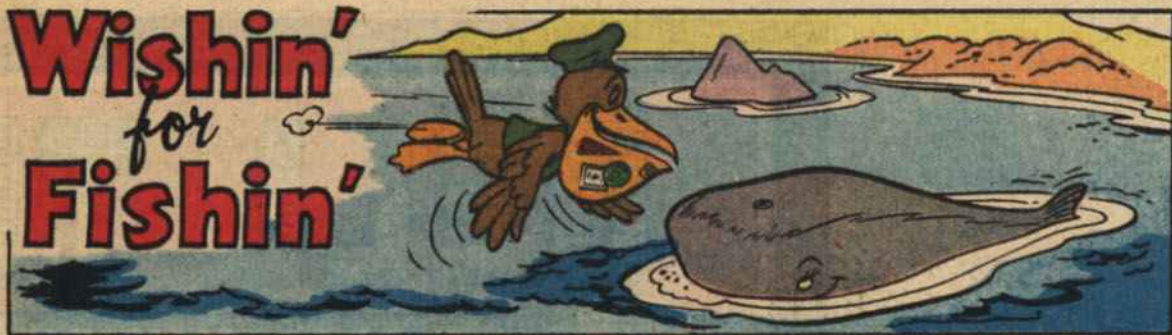




THUD!



Wishin' for Fishin'



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"Shiver me timbers and swab me decks," exclaimed Cap'n Pete, the world-traveling pelican, as he swooped down to make a landing on the pier of a small fishing village dock. "What's going on around here?"

The village was bustling with all kinds of chattering ocean-going birds. They were making so much noise that no one seemed to be making any sense.

Cap'n Pete waddled up to an old sea gull.

"Ahoy, mate," he said. "What's the matter around here? Something's wrong... it seems."

The old gull looked up and answered sadly, "Fish! Or, rather, NO fish!"

"I don't follow your course of gab," replied Pete. "Chart it clearer, matey!"

"Well," the gull sighed, "we haven't seen any fish in these waters for four days. The fishermen are frantic. The ocean-going birds are frantic. How can we live if the fish don't come back?"

"You might sight an old crumb or two on the beach," suggested Cap'n Pete.

"Who's going to leave crumbs on the beach if the fishermen leave because there are no fish?" he asked. "No, it's a sad problem."

"There's no knot known to a good swabbie that can't be untied," proclaimed Cap'n Pete majestically. "Let me get a bearing."

He waddled down the pier and talked with the other birds. The story was the same. The fish had just mysteriously disappeared.

"This calls for a course of action," said Cap'n Pete, and he spread his wings and soared into the air.

When he reached a satisfactory altitude, he began to glide above the bay, searching for some clue to the mystery.

"Blast me barnacles!" he said excitedly. "Is that shadow I sight down there Waldo,

the Killer Whale?"

Cap'n Pete glided down closer for a better look, and, sure enough, there in the bay was Waldo, skulking about.

"No wonder the fish aren't here," said Cap'n Pete. "Waldo's scared them off."

Pete glided about the bay, trying to think of some solution... but nothing came to him. Then, suddenly, it hit him... something that even Waldo could not resist.

To complete his plan, Cap'n Pete would first have to find Ermagene. He searched and swooped over the water, then finally he found her lolling in a small cove. There she was... the prettiest lady whale in the Seven Seas.

She looked up, as Cap'n Pete dived low.

"Why, hello, Cap'n Pete," she cooed coyly, "What brings you here?"

"Business," he said breathlessly, as he landed on her back. "Important business... and I need your help Ermagene!"

He leaned down and whispered something into her pretty ear.

"Of course, I'll help you," she agreed.

And the two set off in the direction of the bay where Waldo was staying.

When they arrived, Waldo was churning the water villainously. Ermagene winked at Cap'n Pete, then casually glided by Waldo.

"What are you doing here?" she asked. "A big whale party is going on out at sea... you could be having fun there."

Poor Waldo! He had never seen such a whale-taking lady whale in his whole life. His monstrous heart melted, and he swam after her to join the party.

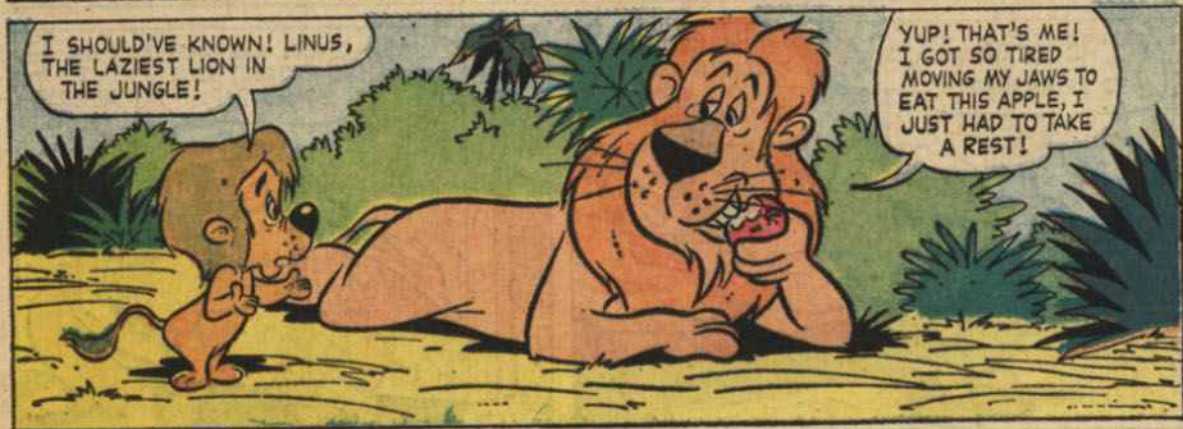
As soon as they were out of the bay, the fish swarmed in. The birds gave a happy cry and the fishermen began to fish.

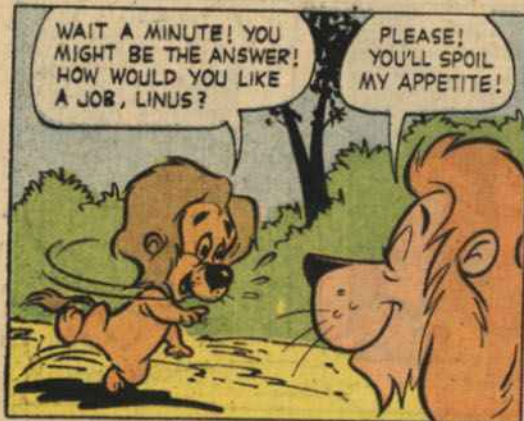
"Everything's shipshape," mused Cap'n Pete. "Everyone's having a whale of a time."

LEON, THE TEENSY-WEENSY LION

STUFF AND NONSENSE



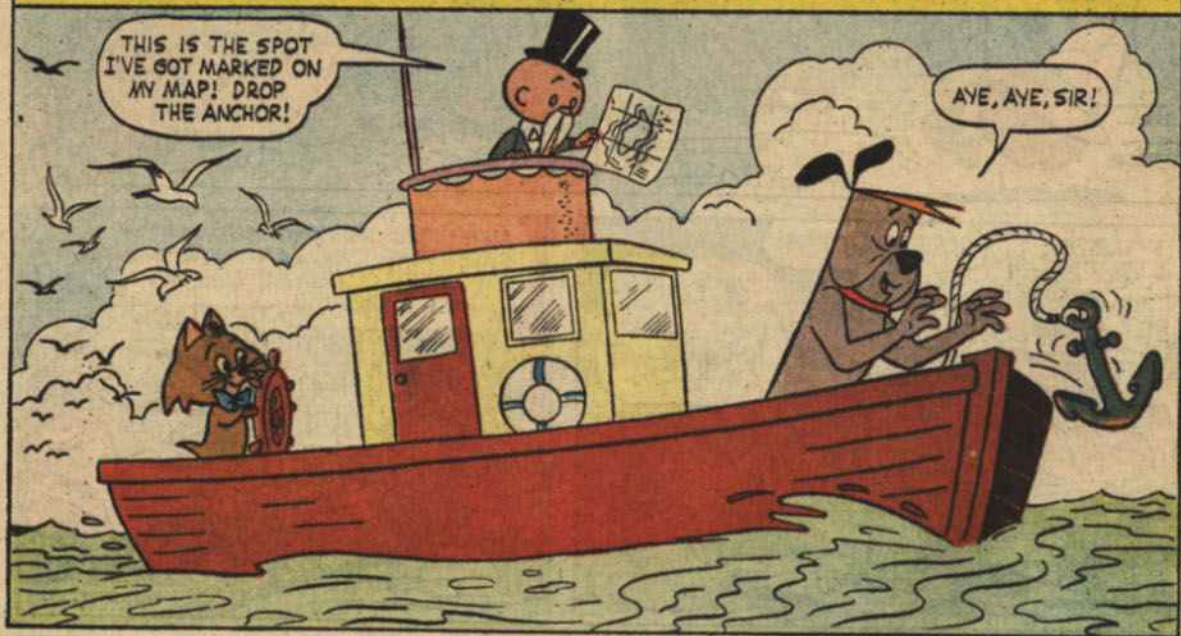






Ruff and Reddy

THE AQUANUTS









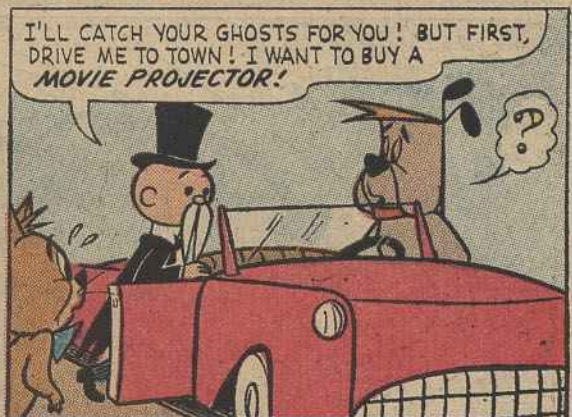
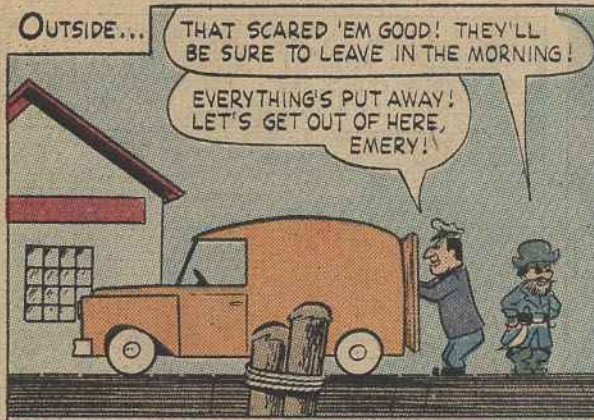


Ruff and Reddy

THE HAUNTED HOUSEBOAT







LATER...

IT'S REAL FOGGY!
AND THIS IS THE
WINDOW WHERE THE
GHOSTS APPEAR!

I'M ALL SET!
WE'LL WAIT
FOR THEM!



LOOK! A LIGHT IN THE
HOUSEBOAT! WE DIDN'T
DO SUCH A GOOD SCARE
JOB AFTER ALL!

GET THE GEAR OUT
OF THE TRUCK! WE'LL
FIX 'EM GOOD THIS
TIME!



HURRY UP WITH THE
MACHINE! WE'LL
GIVE 'EM A SCARE
THEY'LL NEVER
FORGET!

FIRST, I'LL SLIP
INTO MY DISGUISE,
AND THEN...



SOON...

YEEK! HERE COME THE GHOSTS,
PROFESSOR!

AHA! JUST AS
I FIGURED!



THE GHOST DISAPPEARED!

IT WAS NO GHOST! IT WAS A
MAN OUTSIDE *DISGUISED*
AS A GHOST! NOW WE'LL
FOOL HIM!



I'LL PROJECT THIS MOVIE INTO THE FOG—
THEN WATCH THE FUN!



SEE?

EKK! IT'S THE POLICE!
THEY'VE BEEN HIDING
IN THE FOG!

DON'T SHOOT! WE
SURRENDER!





TRAPPED BY YOUR OWN SCHEME—PROJECTING MOVIES INTO THE FOG!

WE WERE FOOLED! THEY PROJECTED THEIR MOVIES BEFORE WE COULD PROJECT OURS!



YOU MIGHT AS WELL ADMIT EVERYTHING! WE CAUGHT YOU RED-HANDED!

WE DIDN'T WANT ANYBODY LIVING IN THAT HOUSEBOAT..



BECAUSE WE WERE ROBBING THESE WAREHOUSES AND WE DIDN'T WANT TO BE SEEN!



BUT YOU WILL NEVER ARREST US!

WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!



WITH WHAT? WE DON'T HAVE A GUN!

THAT REEL OF FILM GIVES ME AN IDEA!



THAT'S REELY USING THE OLD BEAN, RUFF!

I THOUGHT SO, TOO!

NOTHING EVER WORKS OUT RIGHT FOR US BAD GUYS!

I'LL CALL THE POLICE BEFORE THEY GET LOOSE!

The End

Ruff and Reddy

RARE SCARE



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Ruff and Reddy

TOGETHERNESS

